"I would never have let you leave me," the Duke said, "and it was very wrong and unkind of you to try."

"I . . I was . . only thinking . . of you . . ."

"I know that, my lovely one," the Duke said, "and that is something you will now have to do for the rest of your life."

Luella gave a little cry. "It is . . like a fairytale! I am . . so happy I cannot . . believe I am not . . dreaming!"

"We will dream together," the Duke said, "and if you are happy, my adorable wife, I can assure you I am the luckiest man in the world to have found you!"

"I love you . . I love you . . I love you!" Luella cried, pressing her lips against his shoulder.

The Duke pulled her closer still so that she could feel his heart beating against hers. "You are the wife I have always wanted, but thought I would never find," he said tenderly.

"And you . . are the star . . I thought was . . out of reach," Luella whispered.

The Duke turned to find her lips. She could feel his hand touching her body and knew she had not only touched the stars. They were now in their hearts, their minds and their souls.

They were theirs for all Eternity.